



ALL NEW

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM



a Hanna-Barbera Production

NO. 18
JAN.
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74/CDC
UK 6p



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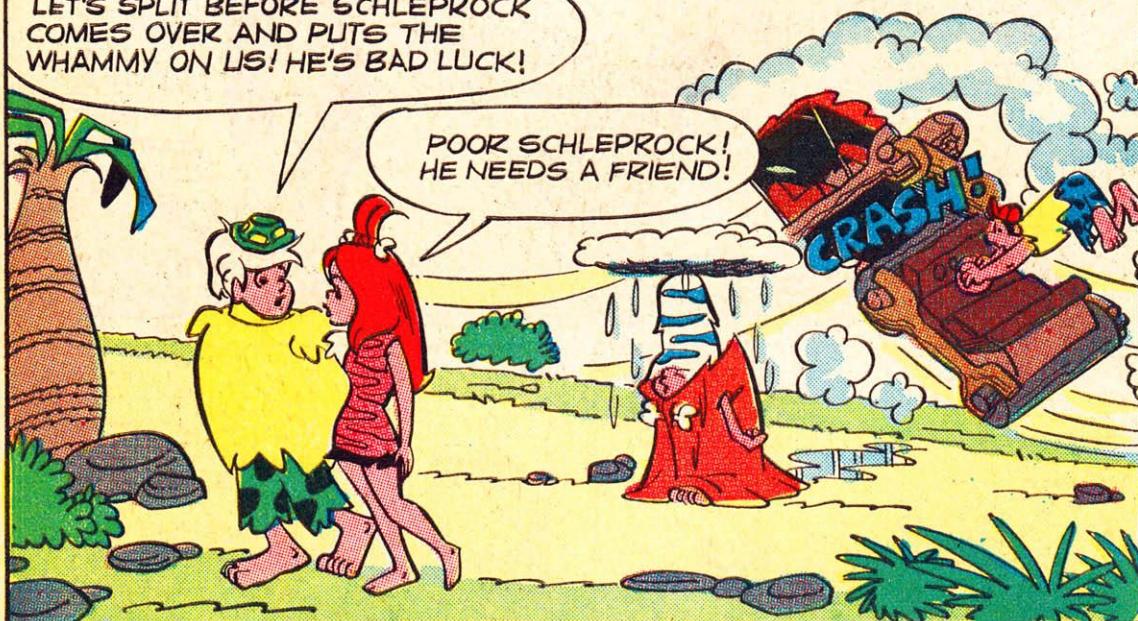
TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "HARD LUCK HANNAH"

LET'S SPLIT BEFORE SCHLEPROCK COMES OVER AND PUTS THE WHAMMY ON US! HE'S BAD LUCK!

POOR SCHLEPROCK!
HE NEEDS A FRIEND!

CRASH!



VOO-HOO!
SCHLEPROCK!

HI THERE,
YOU TWO!

WHAT HAPPENED,
BAMM-BAMM?

I TRIPPED!
ANYONE
WITHIN A
HUNDRED
YARDS OF
HIM IS IN
TROUBLE!



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HELP!!

HOW COME DISASTER STRIKES EVERYONE AROUND YOU, BUT YOU NEVER GET SCRATCHED?

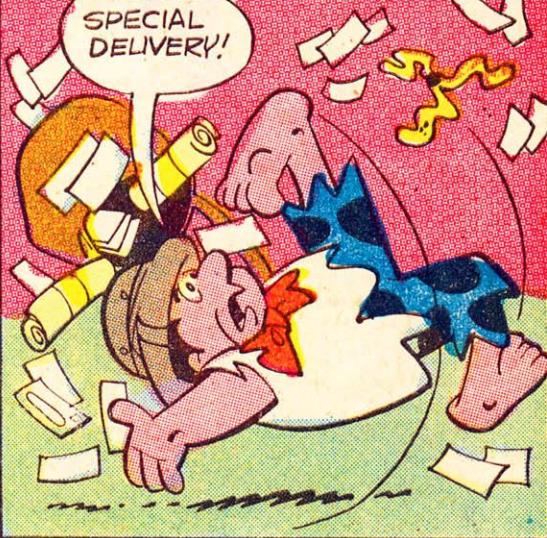
GEE, I DUNNO... JUST LUCKY I GUESS!



HEY, SCHLEPROCK! I'VE GOT A LETTER FOR YOU! IT'S.....



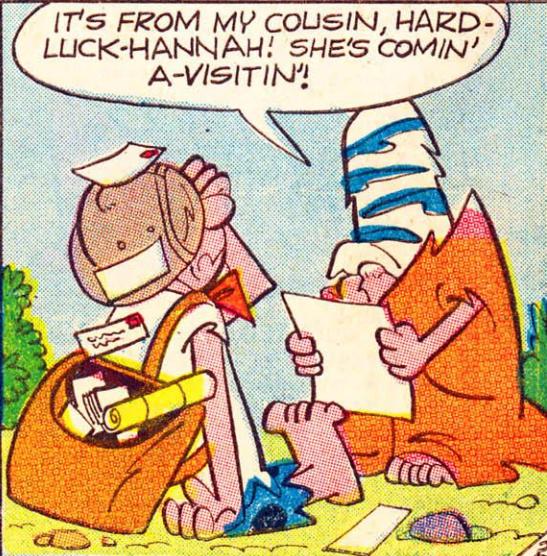
SPECIAL DELIVERY!



GOT IT!
THANK YOU!

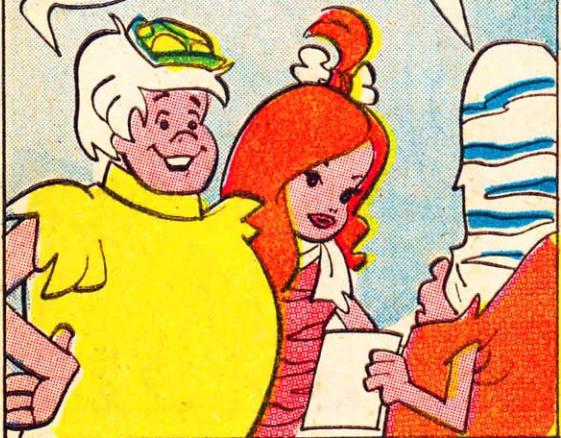


IT'S FROM MY COUSIN, HARD-LUCK-HANNAH! SHE'S COMIN' A-VISITIN'!



YOU LOOK
WORRIED,
SCHLEP!

YOU THINK I'M BAD
LUCK! WAIT 'TILL
HANNAH GETS HERE!

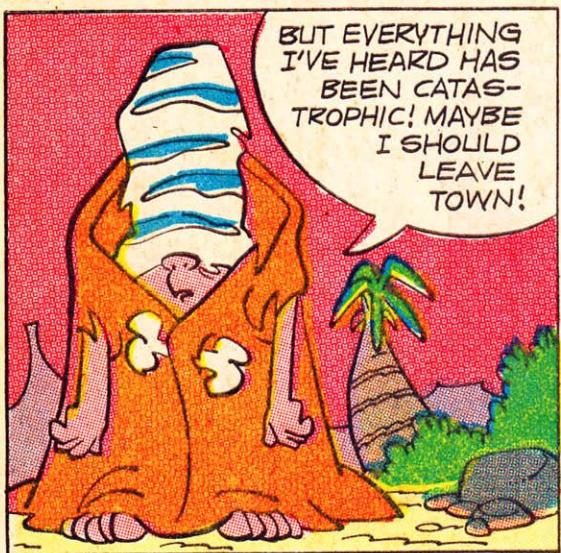


WHAT'S SHE
LIKE?

I'M NOT SURE...I'VE
BEEN FORTUNATE... I
HAVEN'T SEEN HER
SINCE SHE WAS
FIVE YEARS OLD!



BUT EVERYTHING
I'VE HEARD HAS
BEEN CATA-
STROPHIC! MAYBE
I SHOULD
LEAVE
TOWN!



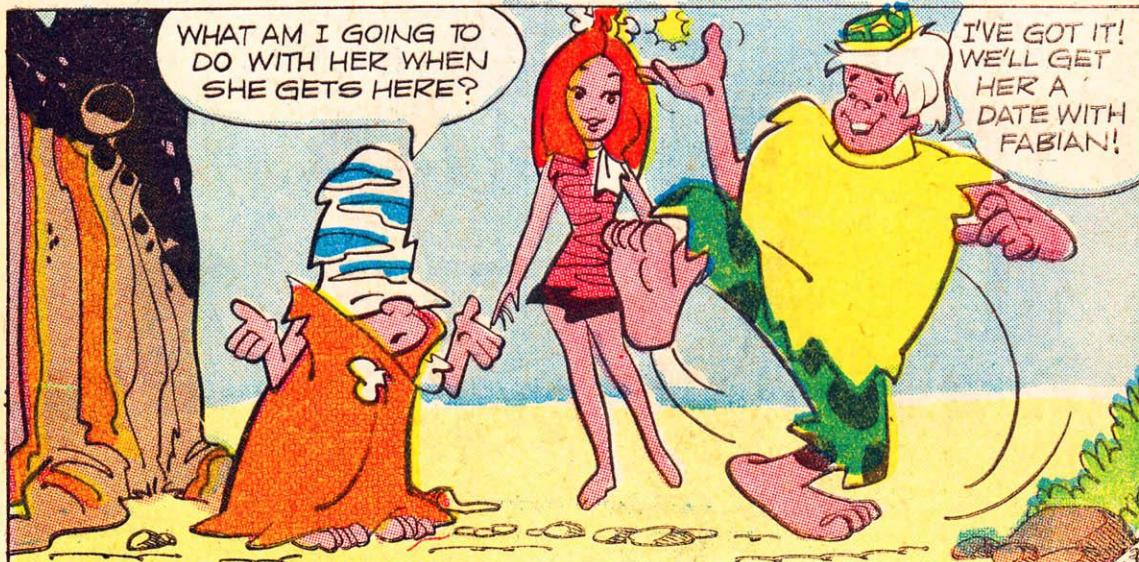
MAYBE WE SHOULD
LEAVE TOWN,
PEBBLES!

MAYBE
EVERYONE
SHOULD
LEAVE
TOWN!



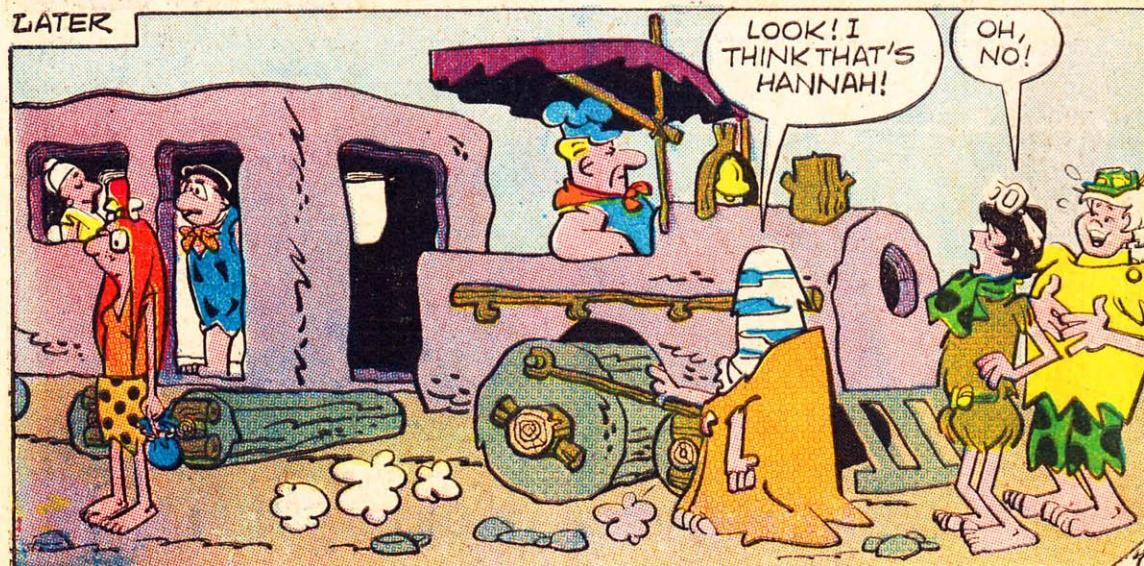
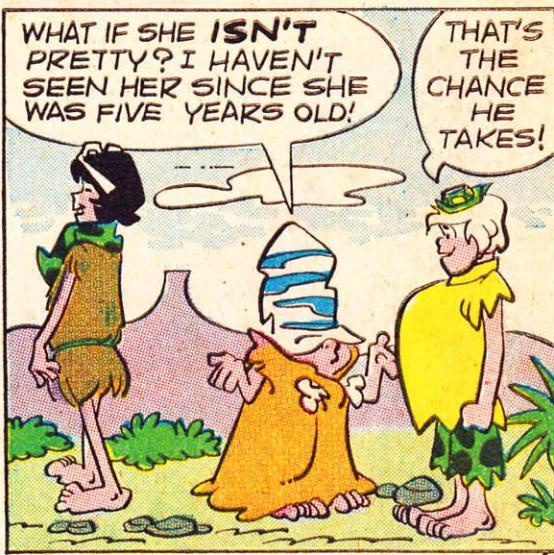
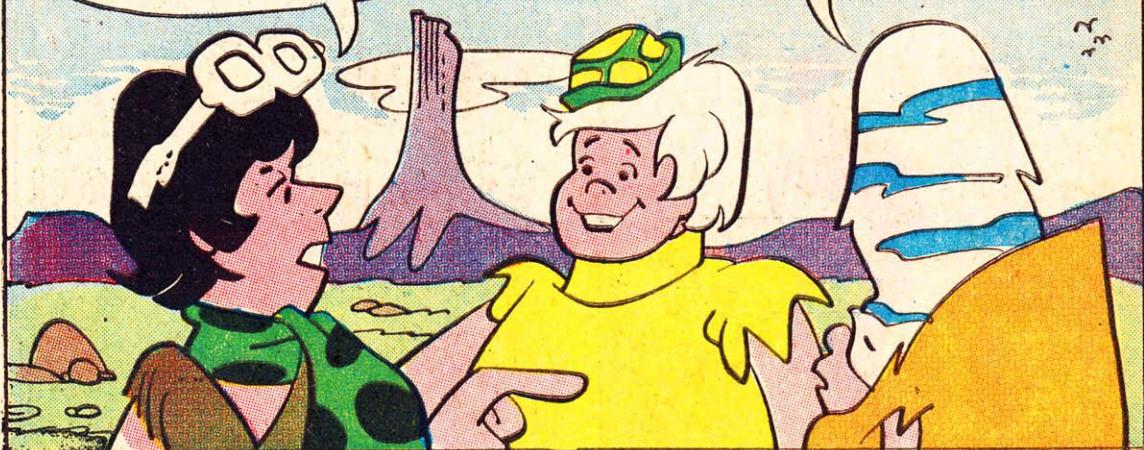
WHAT AM I GOING TO
DO WITH HER WHEN
SHE GETS HERE?

I'VE GOT IT!
WE'LL GET
HER A
DATE WITH
FABIAN!



A DATE WITH HIS COUSIN
HANNAH! WHAT IF SHE LOOKS
LIKE HIM?

SHE'S BEAUTIFUL, FABIAN!
TAKE MY WORD FOR IT!

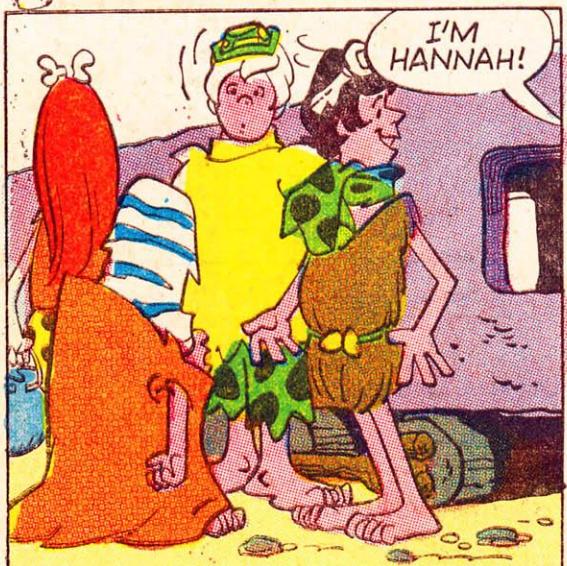


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HELLO, THERE....
ARE YOU HANNAH?

HEAVENS, NO! DO I
LOOK LIKE A HANNAH?

OH, THANK
GOODNESS!

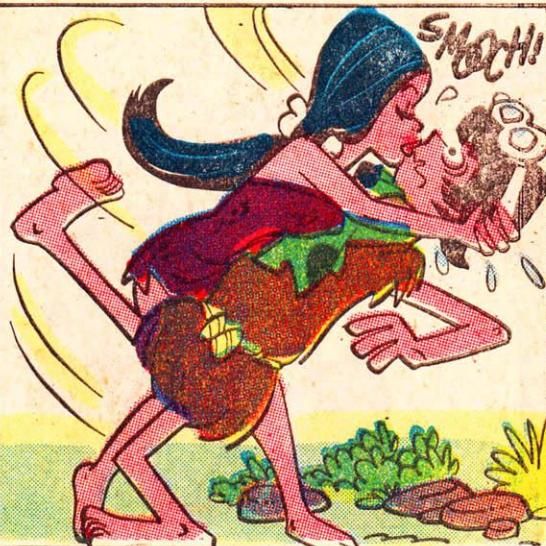


SO YOU'RE MY BIG DATE HERE IN BEDROCK!

I'M FABIAN, YOU LUCKY GIRL!

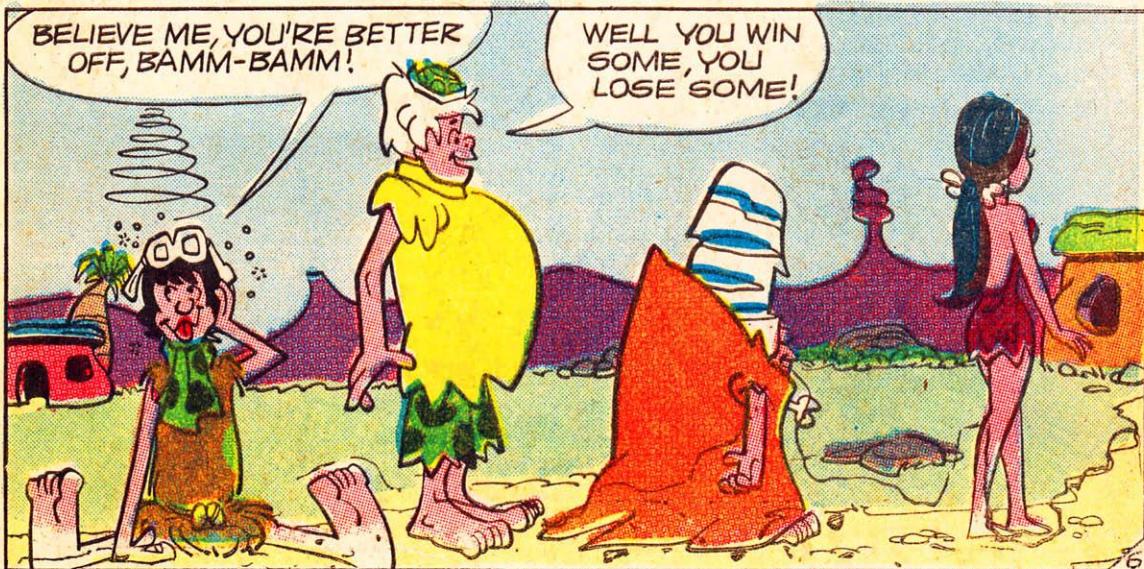


LUCK'S GOING TO HAVE A LOT TO DO WITH IT, FABIAN!



BELIEVE ME, YOU'RE BETTER OFF, BAMM-BAMM!

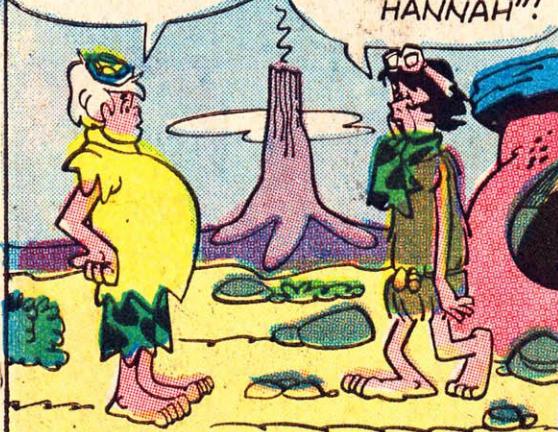
WELL YOU WIN SOME, YOU LOSE SOME!



A FEW DAYS LATER

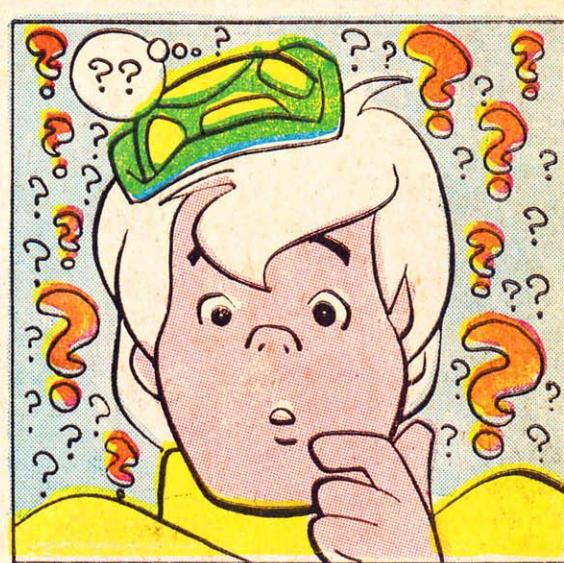
YOU LOOK AWFUL,
FABIAN! WHAT'S
THE MATTER?

I KNOW WHY
THEY CALL HER
"HARD LUCK
HANNAH"!



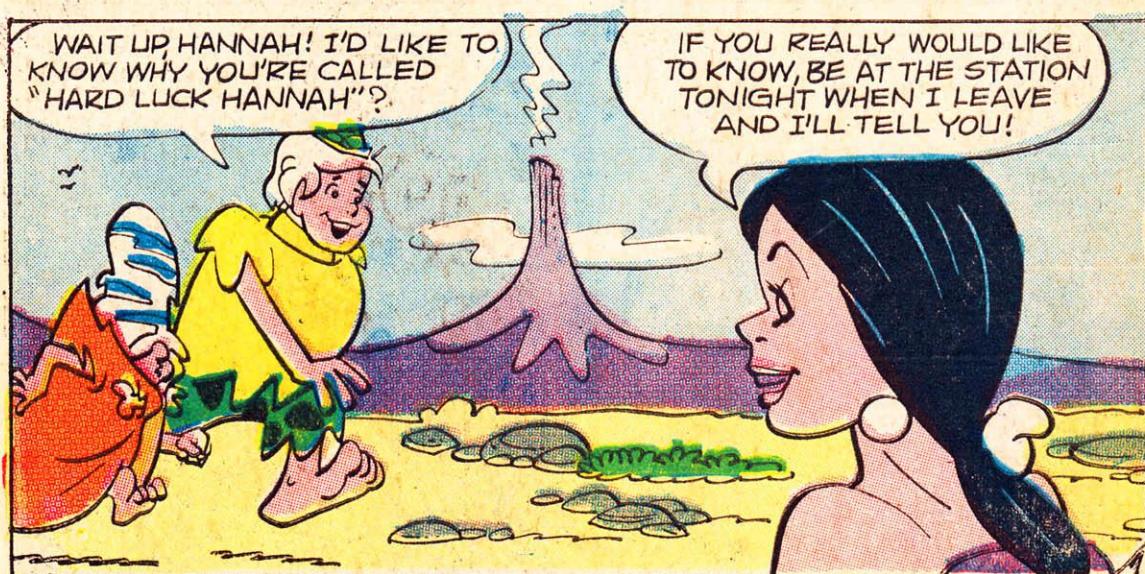
WHY IS SHE CALLED
THAT, SCHLEP?

I KNOW,
BUT I CAN'T
TELL... IT'S A
BIG SECRET!



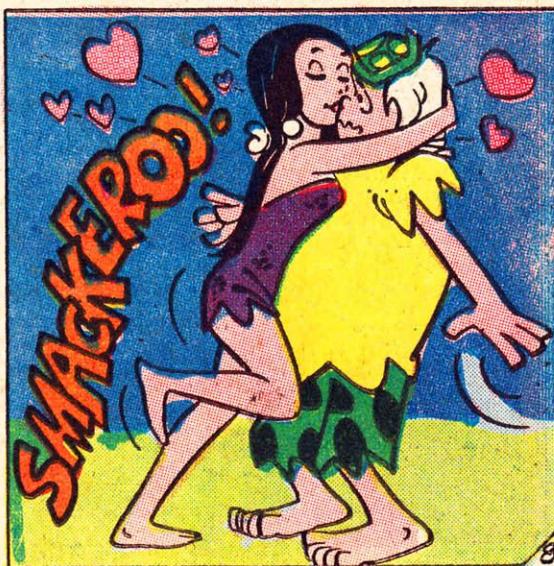
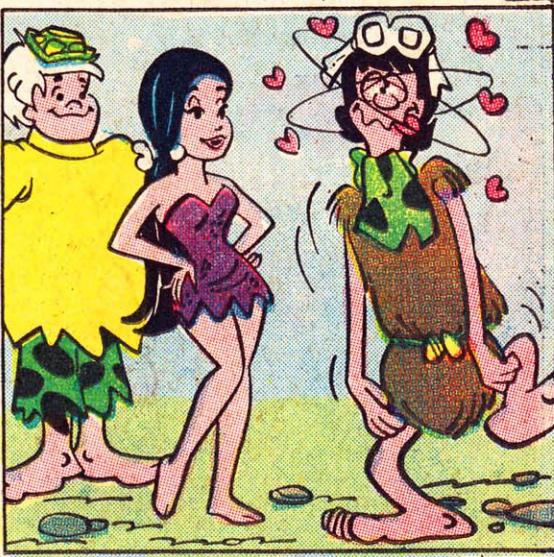
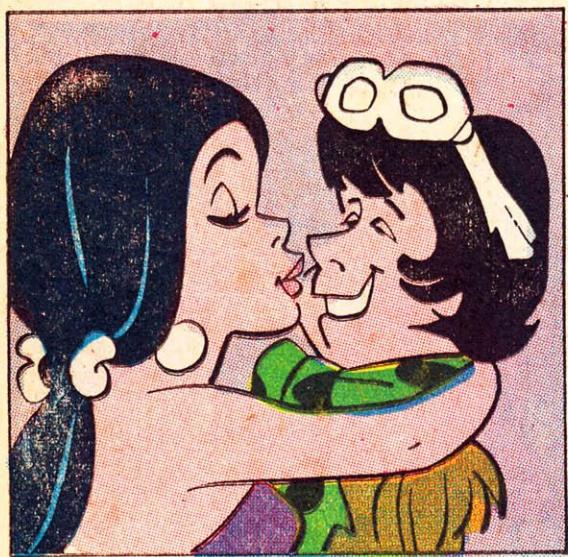
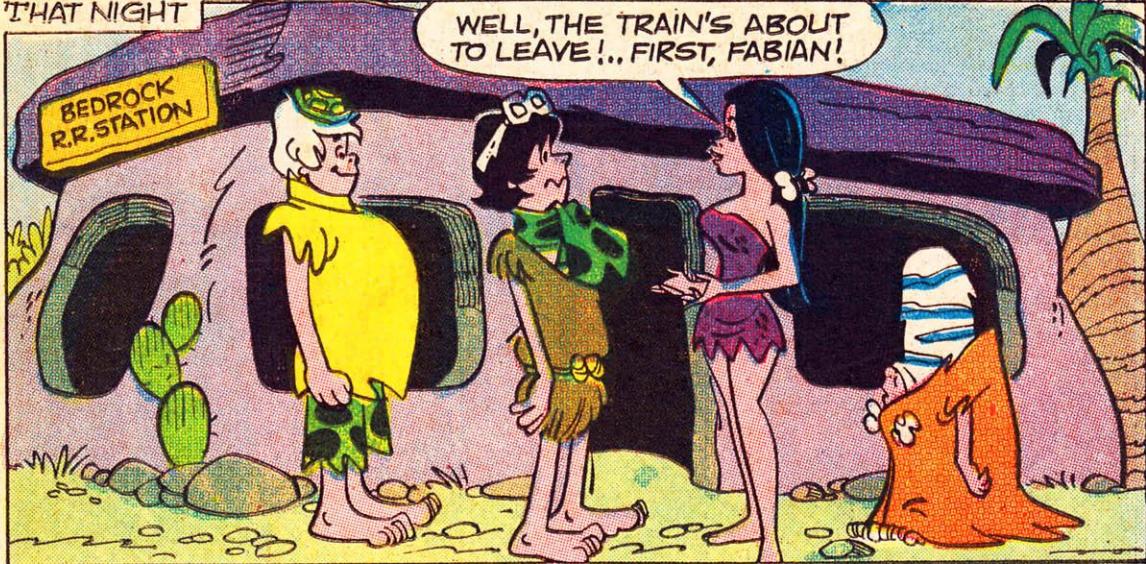
WAIT UP, HANNAH! I'D LIKE TO
KNOW WHY YOU'RE CALLED
"HARD LUCK HANNAH"?

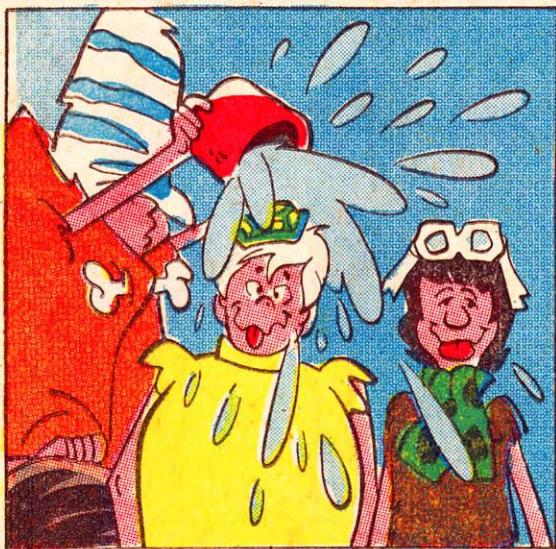
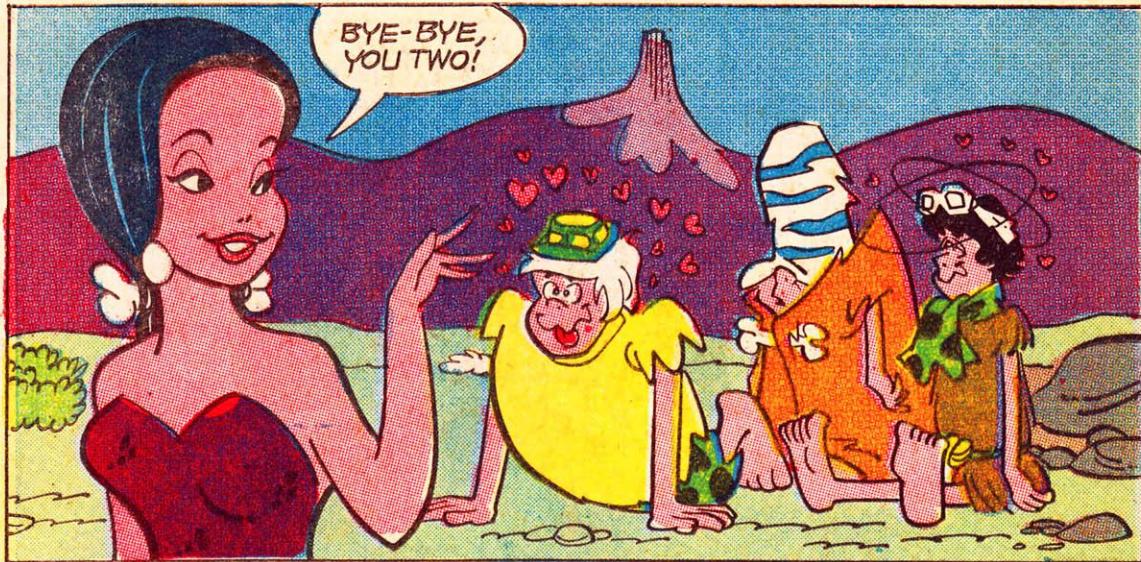
IF YOU REALLY WOULD LIKE
TO KNOW, BE AT THE STATION
TONIGHT WHEN I LEAVE
AND I'LL TELL YOU!



THAT NIGHT

WELL, THE TRAIN'S ABOUT
TO LEAVE!.. FIRST, FABIAN!



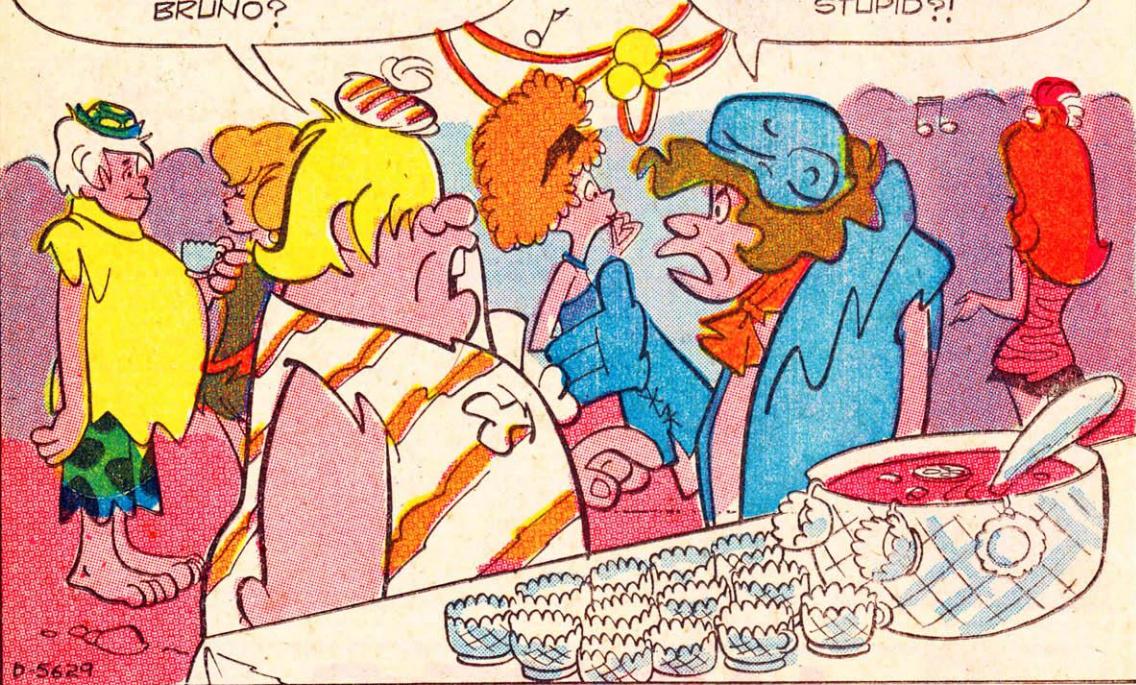


TEEN-
AGE

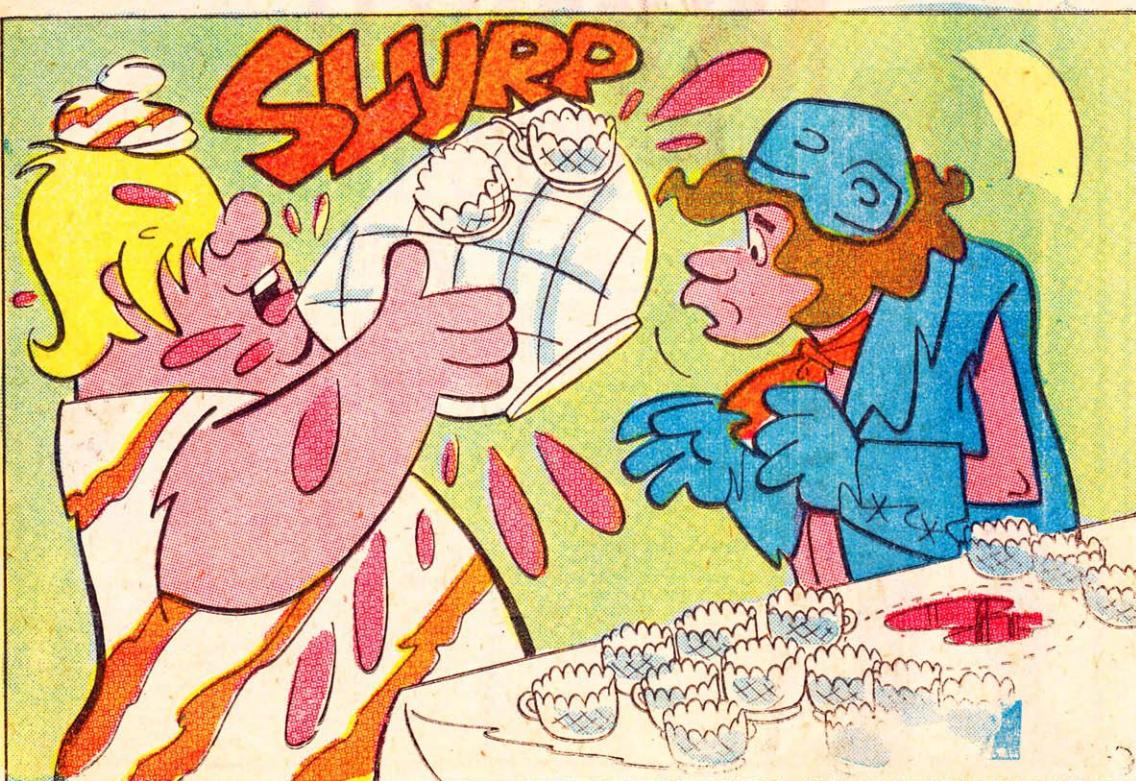
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "GULP"

DUH...DO I HAVE TO DRINK
OUT OF THESE LITTLE CUPS,
BRUNO?

DO YOU SEE ANYTHING
ELSE TO DRINK OUT OF
STUPID?!



SLURP!

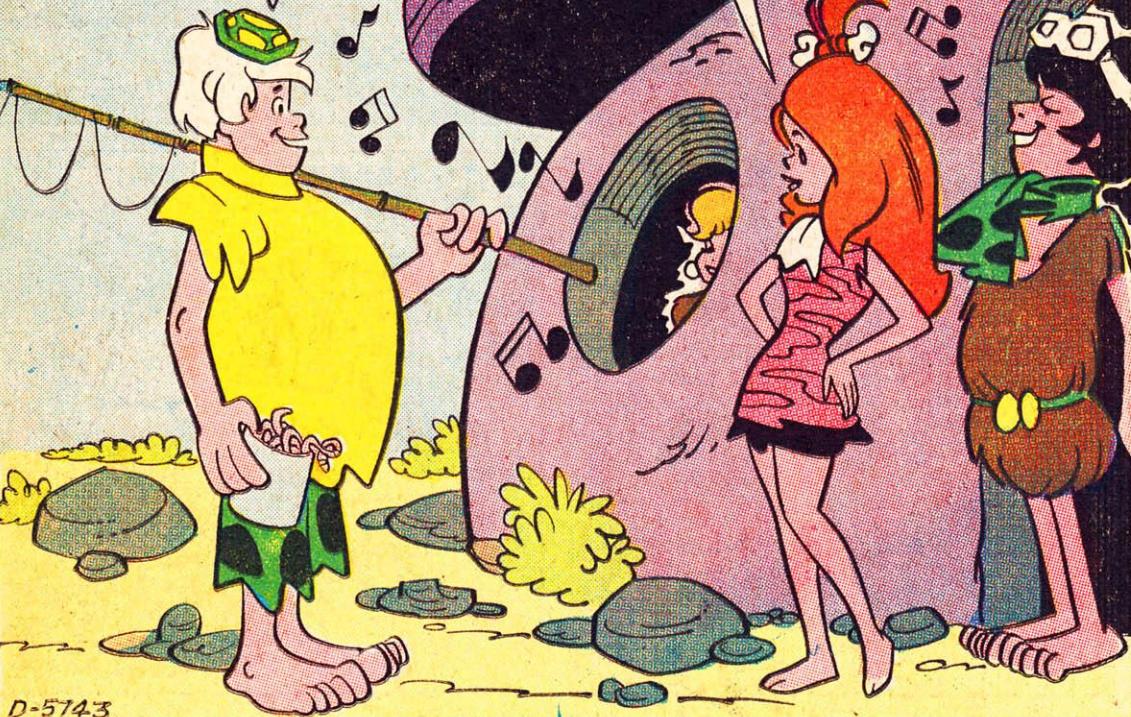


TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "GONE FISHIN'"

I'M GOING FISHING,
PEBBLES...YOU WANT
TO COME?

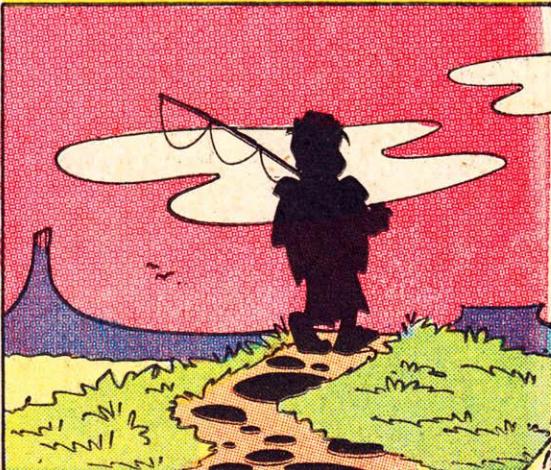
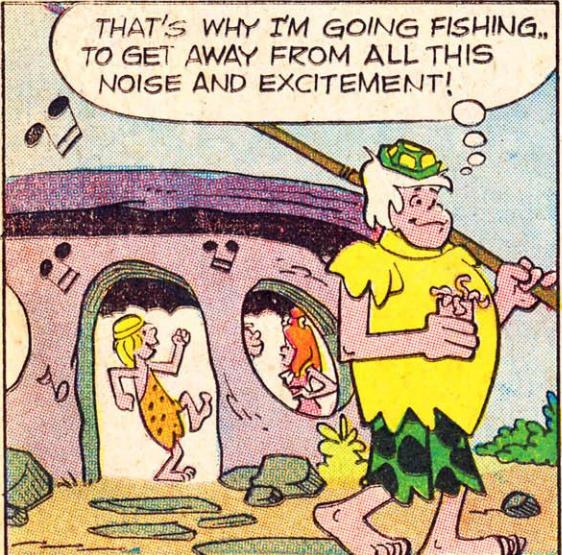
NO THANKS, BAMM-BAMM...
IT SOUNDS TOO QUIET
FOR ME!

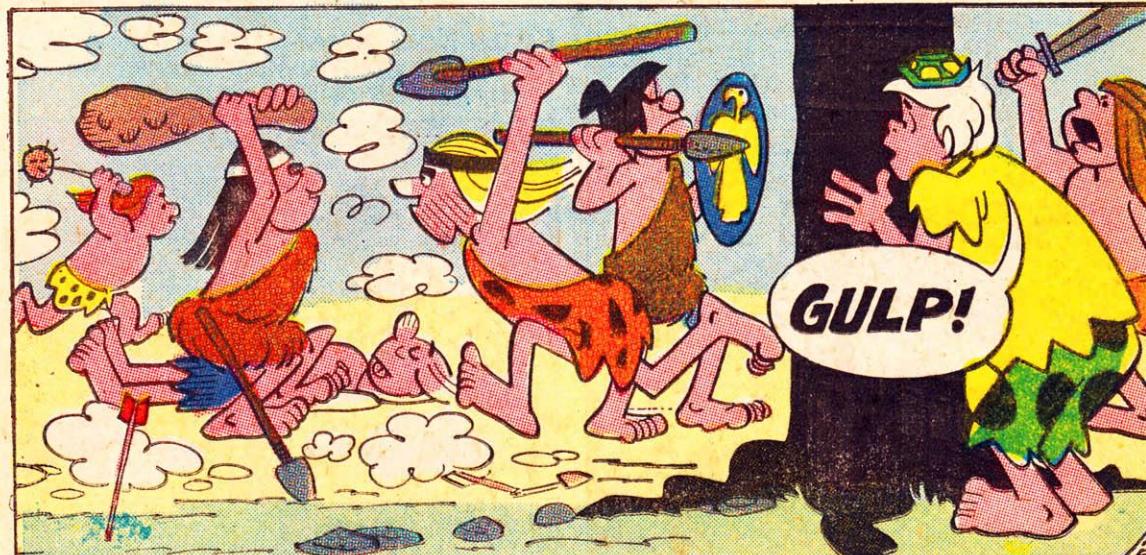
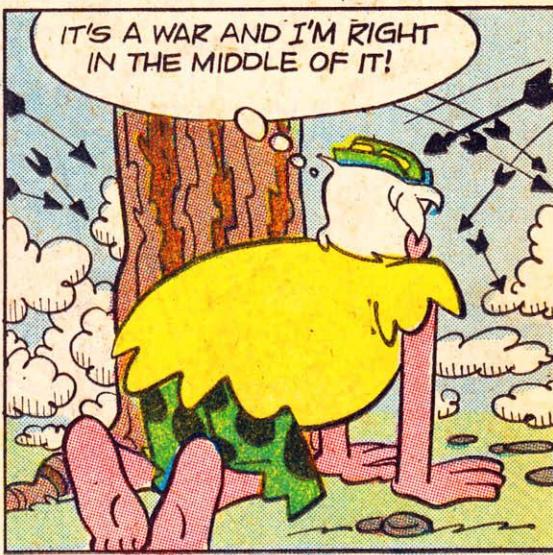


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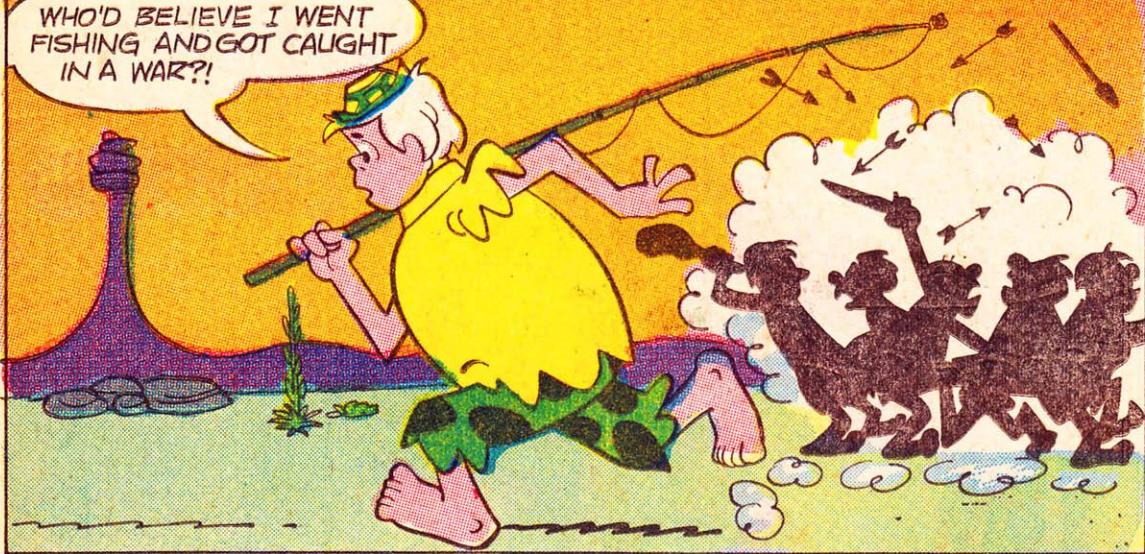
THAT'S WHY I'M GOING FISHING,
TO GET AWAY FROM ALL THIS
NOISE AND EXCITEMENT!

LITTLE DOES BAMM-BAMM KNOW THAT
THIS WILL BE THE MOST EXCITING
FISHING TRIP OF ALL TIME!





WHO'D BELIEVE I WENT
FISHING AND GOT CAUGHT
IN A WAR?!



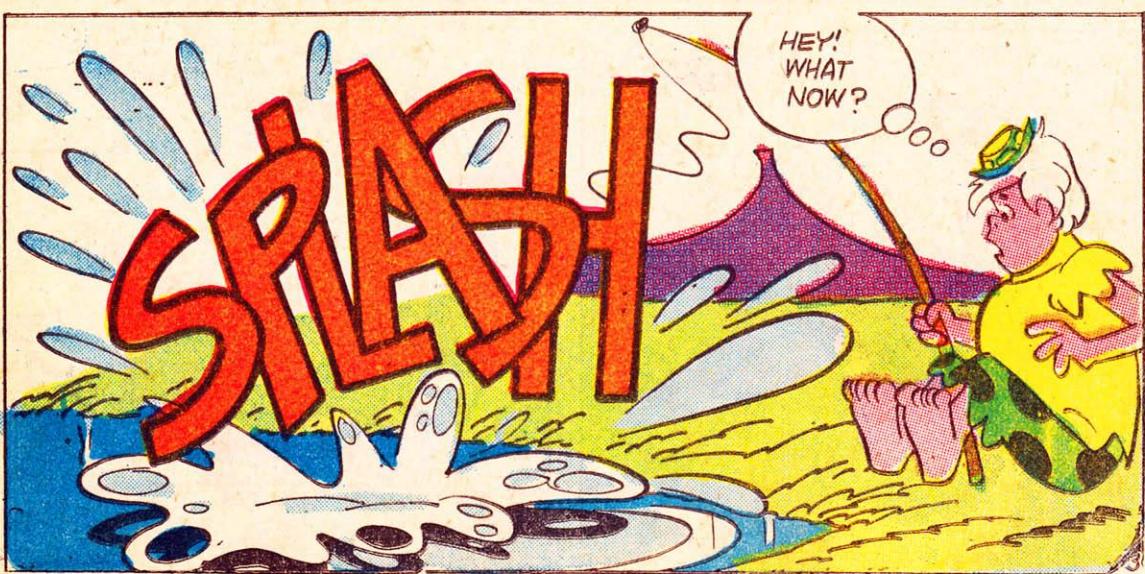
THIS LOOKS
LIKE A GOOD
SPOT TO TRY!



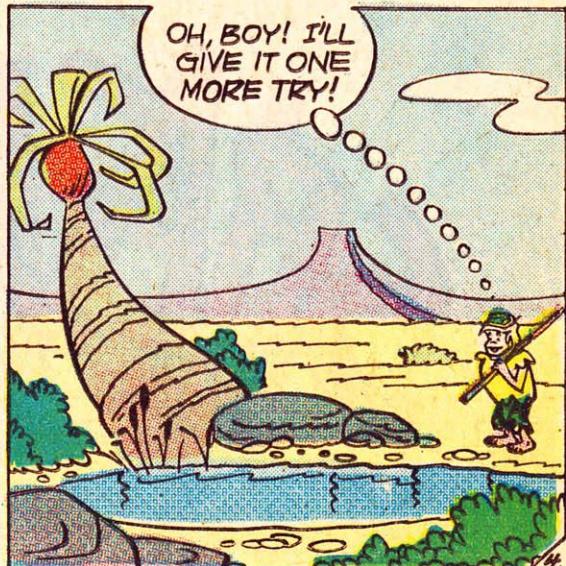
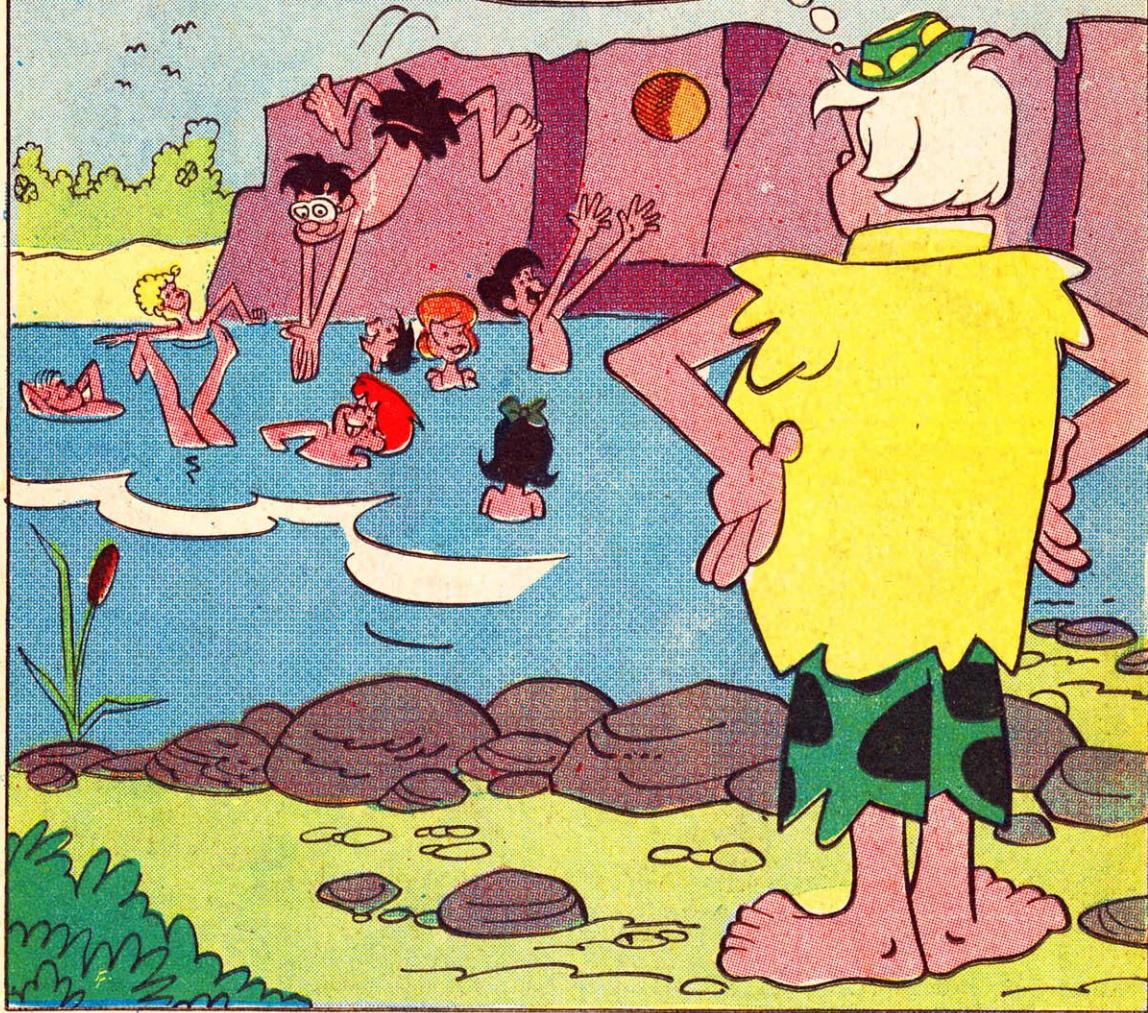
THIS IS MORE
LIKE IT!



HEY!
WHAT
NOW?

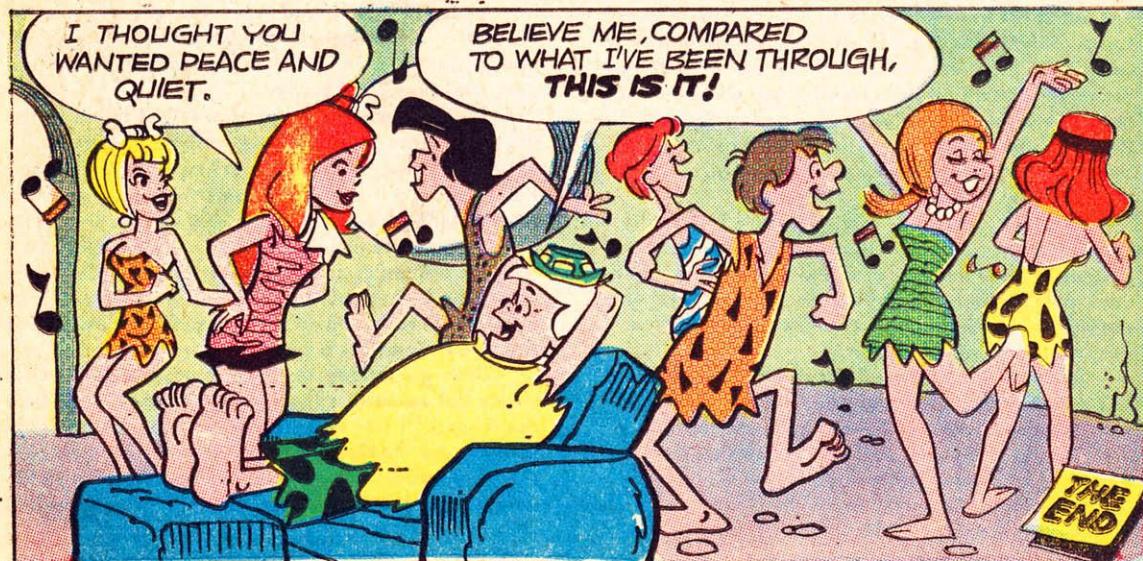
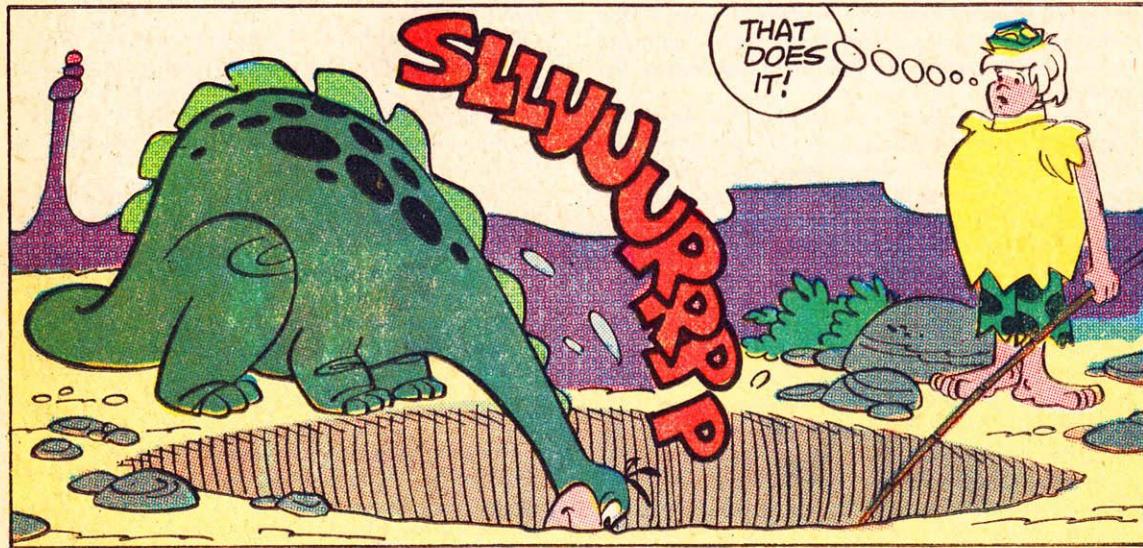


IT'S A KID'S CAMP AND I
PICKED THEIR SWIMMIN' HOLE
TO GO FISHIN'!! PHOOIE!



OKAY, FISH,
BITE!

NOW
WHAT?



BLOOMIE THE BLUE JAY

Polly the Pigeon was the first to arrive at the Friday morning, monthly meeting of the Inhabitants of Echo Lake and its vicinity. When they had all gathered there, she mounted the Big Rock and began the meeting:

"We are all here because a complaint has been filed against Bloomie the Blue Jay. So I ask you all to listen very carefully to both sides of the situation. While we have no legal power to enforce our decision, we certainly can make sensible recommendations. So we now have Sparie the Sparrow who has given us the complaint."

The bird flew down from a branch of the Big Oak Tree on which she had been resting and presented her side of the case.

"We birds all have to teach our young ones to fly. Unless they can fly, they will not survive. I have watched Bloomie the Blue Jay and the way she tries to teach her young ones to fly. It certainly is a most disgraceful thing to watch. She pushes each one out of the nest and then says to that one to watch how she flaps her wings. She had four little ones in her nest on top of the Maple Tree. Well, she pushed the first little one out of the nest, and it started to fall to the ground. Fortunately, I saw this and dived down just in time to catch that poor little bird with my beak. Did I get thanked for this kind deed? Nothing at all. You should have heard the terrible language used by Bloomie the Blue Jay. She told me to mind my business. Now Square the Squirrel was present and saw all of this. Go ask him how he feels."

"Objection, objection," said Toto the Turtle. "I am here to represent Bloomie the Blue Jay. The feelings of a squirrel have nothing at all to do with my client's case. And furthermore, I maintain that a squirrel does not fly. Hence, he is unable to know the situation or to pass any judgement upon it."

"Objection to objection," shouted Willie the Worm. "I am here to represent the prosecution. "How stupid can Toto the Turtle be? Doesn't he know that Square the Squirrel is a flying squirrel? He can go from one branch of a tree to another in a fraction of a second."

"If Square the Squirrel can fly, then I want to see his wings. Where are they? However, in order to get on

with the case, I waive my objection. Go ahead and let him testify."

"Fellow Inhabitants of Echo Lake and its vicinity," began the squirrel, "I saw all that took place. The poor little birds in the nest were all terrified. They had such a nice home. And then they had to learn to fly. Yes, the mother did push the one I saw right out of the nest. Not a nice thing to do."

"I have a suggestion to make," interrupted Chippy the Chipmunk. "We ought to have a book written. Call it: 'Instructions on how to Fly.' Each little bird gets a copy of it. That should solve the problem in the future."

"Only trouble with that idea," pointed out Polly the Pigeon, "is that the little birds are unable to read. Perhaps we could make some tape recordings and play them to the little birds in the nest. That might help a bit."

"You are all a lot of busybodies," shouted Bloomie the Blue Jay. "I have a right as a mother to raise my young ones as I see fit. What I did was the proper procedure. My other three little ones did get out of the nest by themselves. And they did also learn to fly. But this particular offspring of mine was lazy — preferred to remain in the nest all day long and let me go out and get the food. So I did shove my offspring out of the nest, and now she can fly."

Suddenly, a very big bird came right down to the ground. It was none other than Hattie the Hawk.

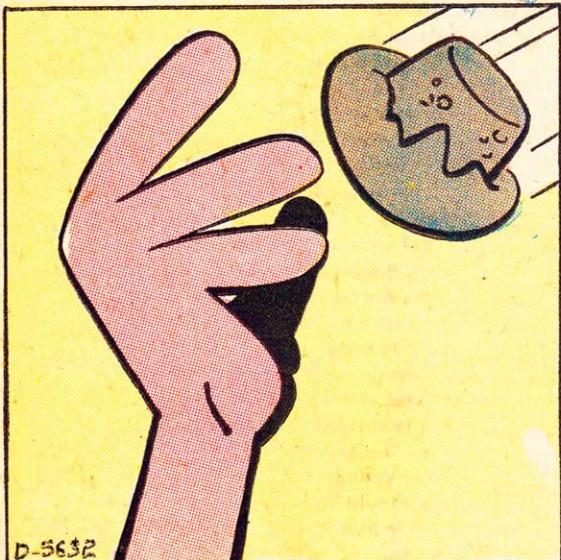
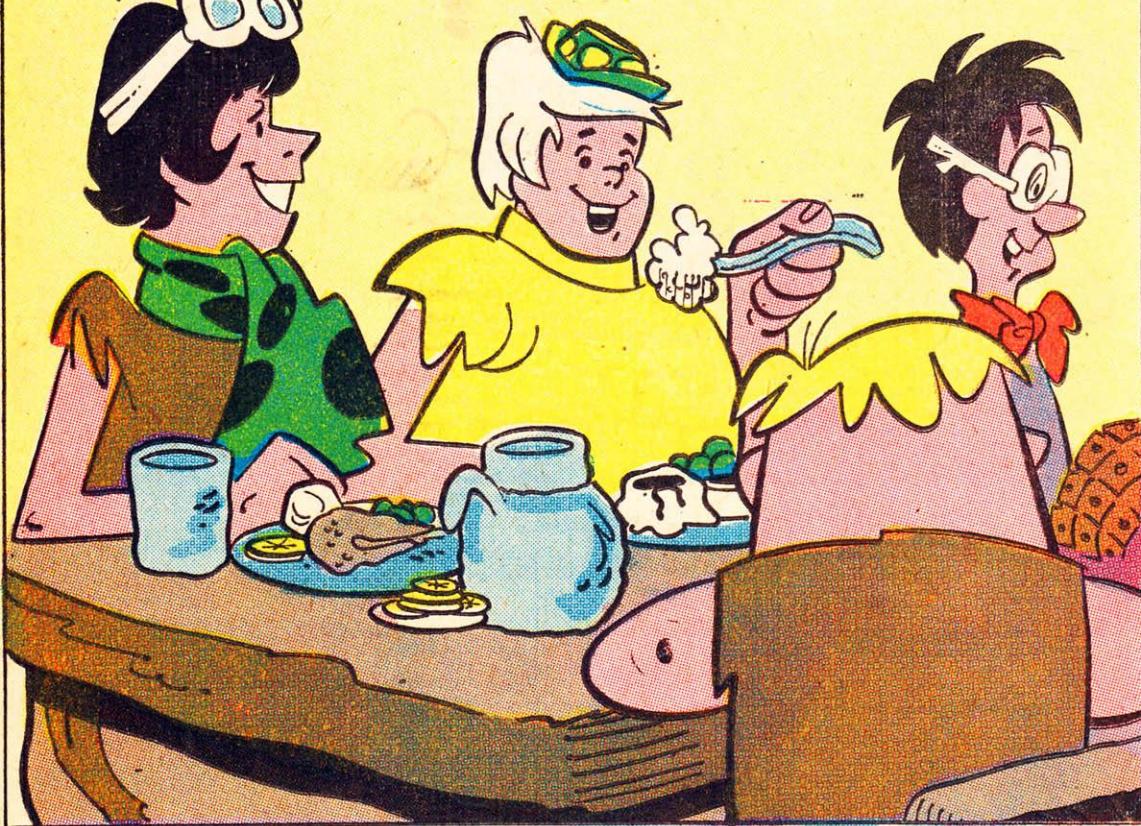
"Now I know you birds do not like me at all," began the Hawk. "But I do have something to say in this matter, for I am also a mother. And I have raised a lot of children. Bloomie the Blue Jay should be praised because she did force that lazy little bird to fly. I was above the nest when that little bird was alone. Just as I was about to swoop down, that bird flew away. So I say three cheers for a good mother."

"When an enemy testifies that way, I have no choice but to dismiss the complaint," admitted Polly the Pigeon. "I also have had some experiences trying to teach my young ones to fly. Meeting is adjourned. Maybe we should have classes on how to fly for all the young birds to attend. I leave that idea for your mature consideration."

TOON
AGE

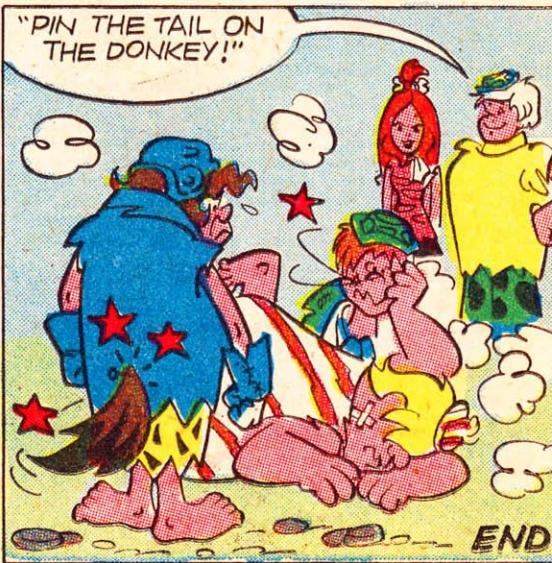
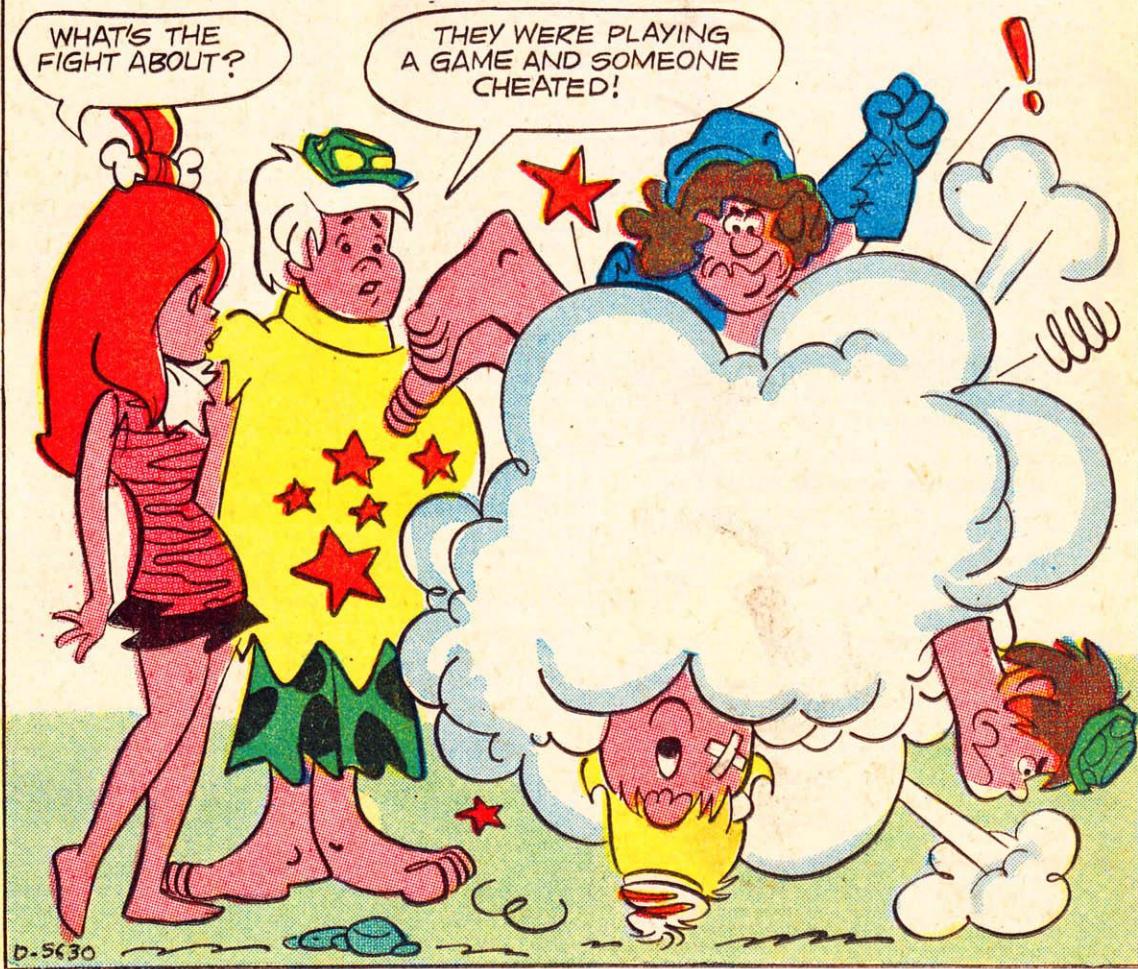
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "ROLLED"

PASS ME
A ROLL!



TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "STUCK"

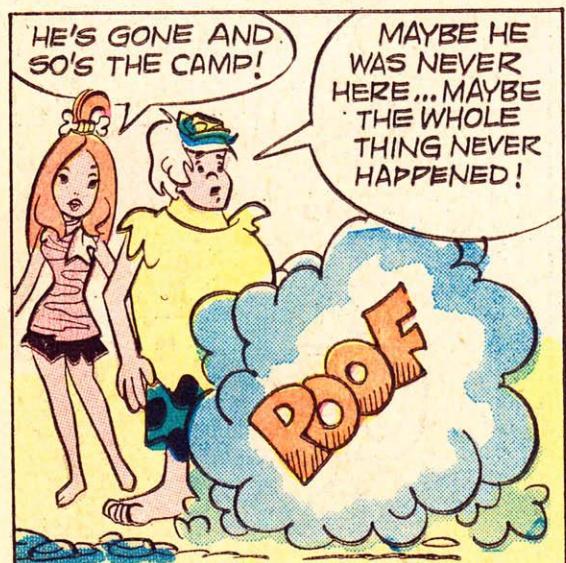
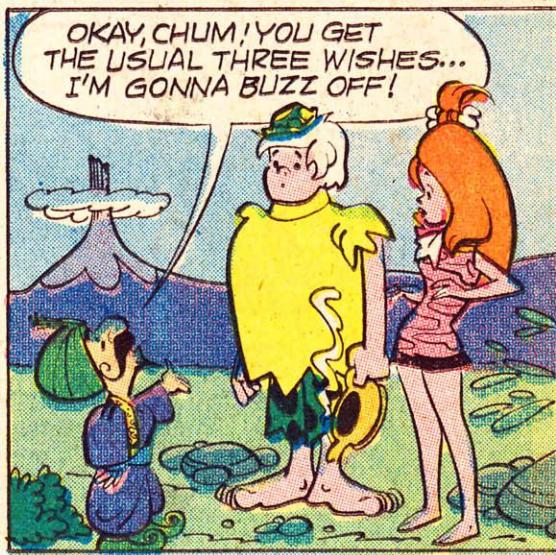


TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "THREE WISHES"

HAVE A NICE TRIP,
BAMM-BAMM!





OKAY, HERE GOES!
I WISH FOR STEAK
AND LOBSTER
AND PIES AND
CAKES AND
MOUNDS OF
ICE CREAM!

POO

IT WORKS!
IT WORKS!

BUT YOU'VE WASTED
ONE WISH ON YOUR
STOMACH!

WELL, LET'S
ENJOY IT!

NOW THAT YOU'RE
WELL FED, HOW
ABOUT ANOTHER
WISH, FATTY?

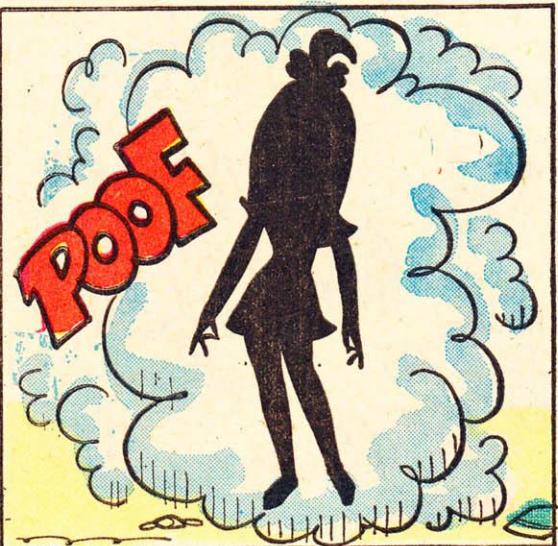
UHMMM,
OKAY!

YOU MAKE A WISH
THIS TIME, PEBBLES!

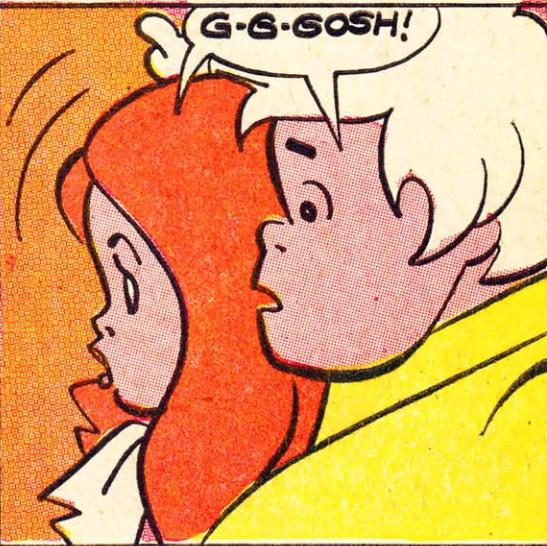
ALL RIGHT...
UMMMMM...



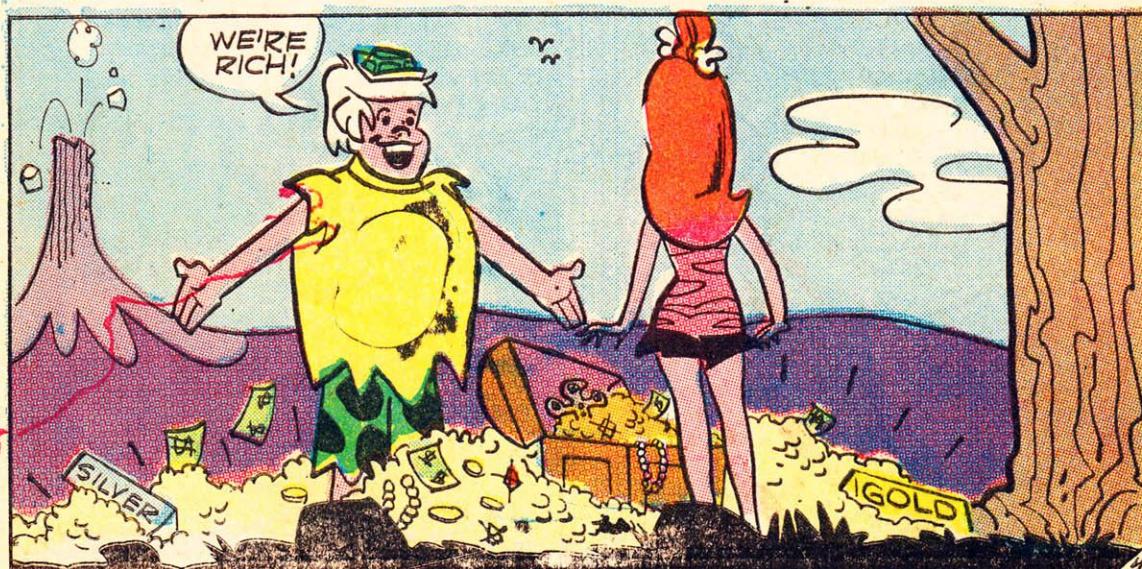
I WISH FOR
MOUNTAINS OF
GOLD, SCADS OF
JEWELRY AND
A TON OF
MONEY!



G-G-GOSH!

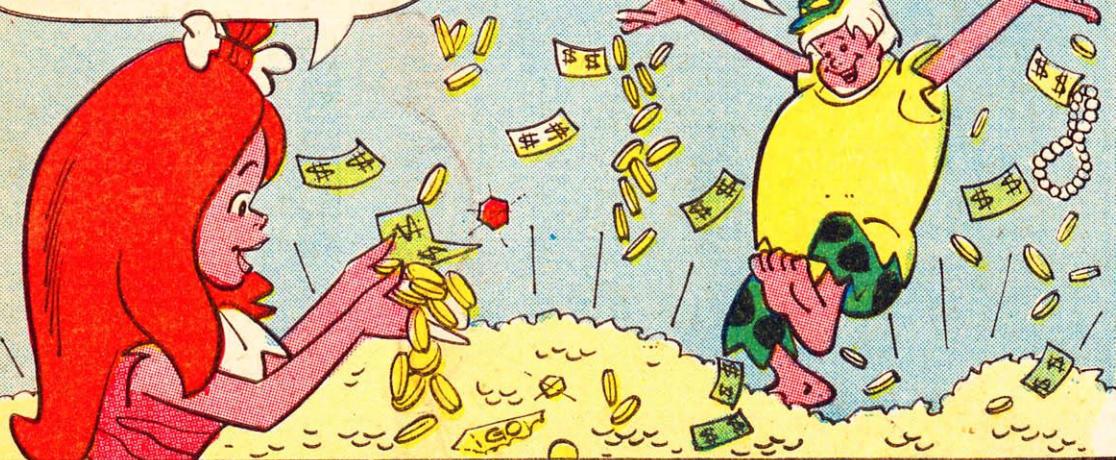


WE'RE
RICH!



NOW I CAN BUY
ANYTHING I PLEASE AND
GO ANYWHERE I PLEASE.

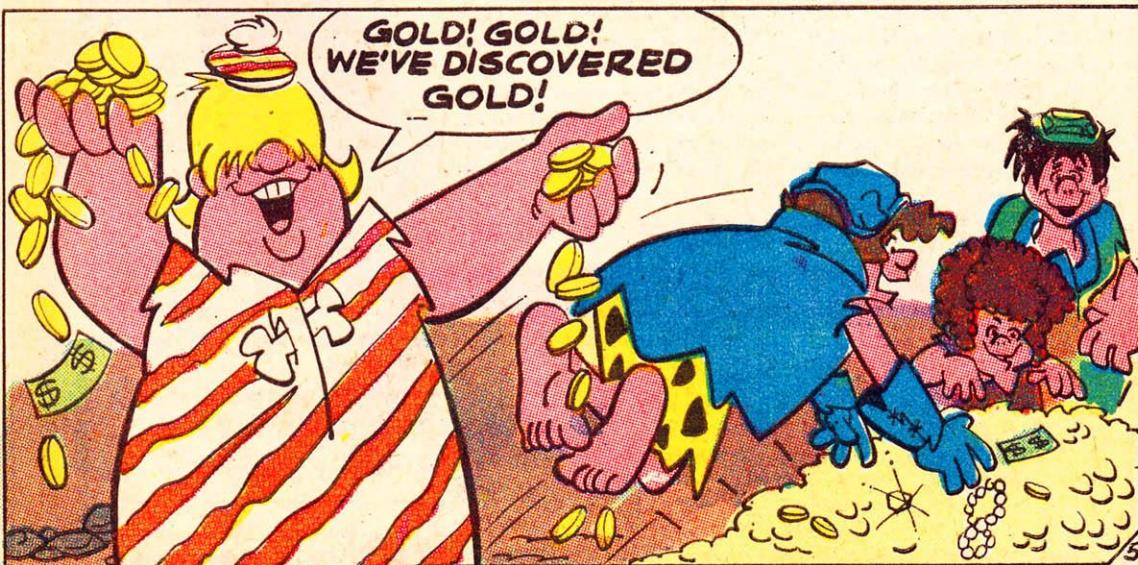
I THINK MAYBE
I'LL RETIRE!



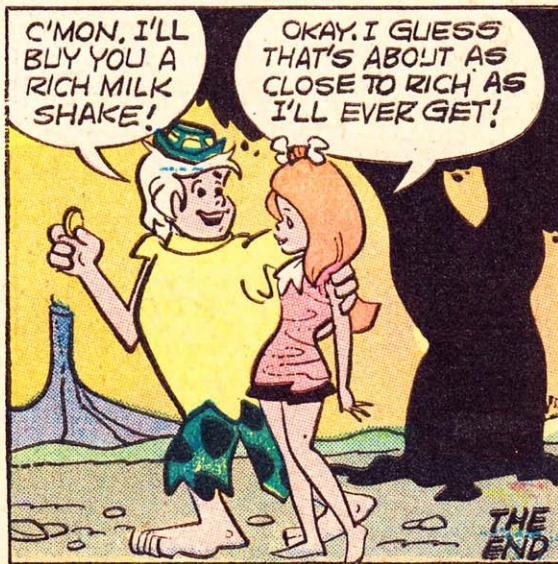
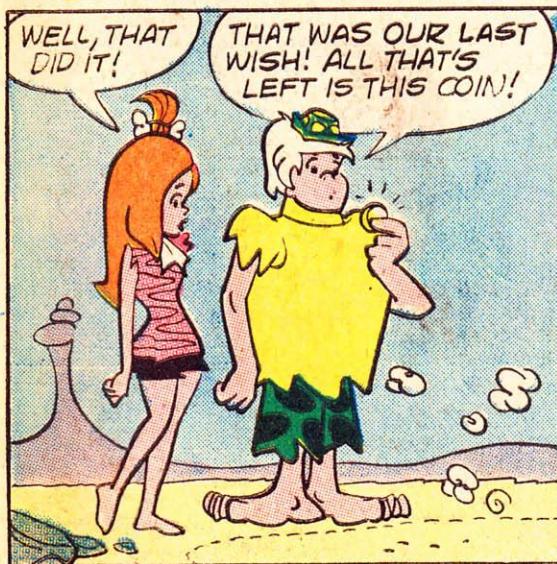
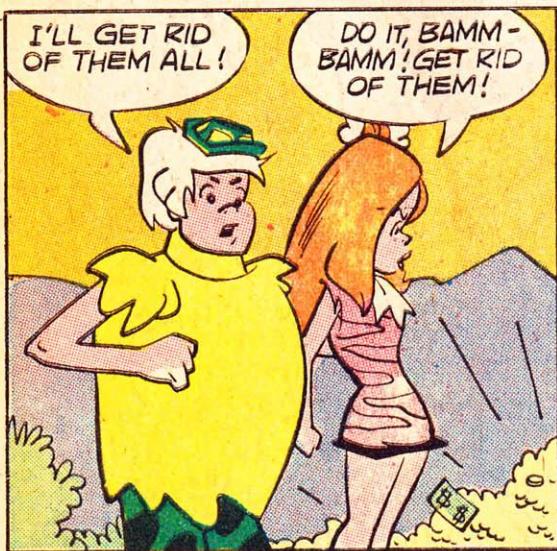
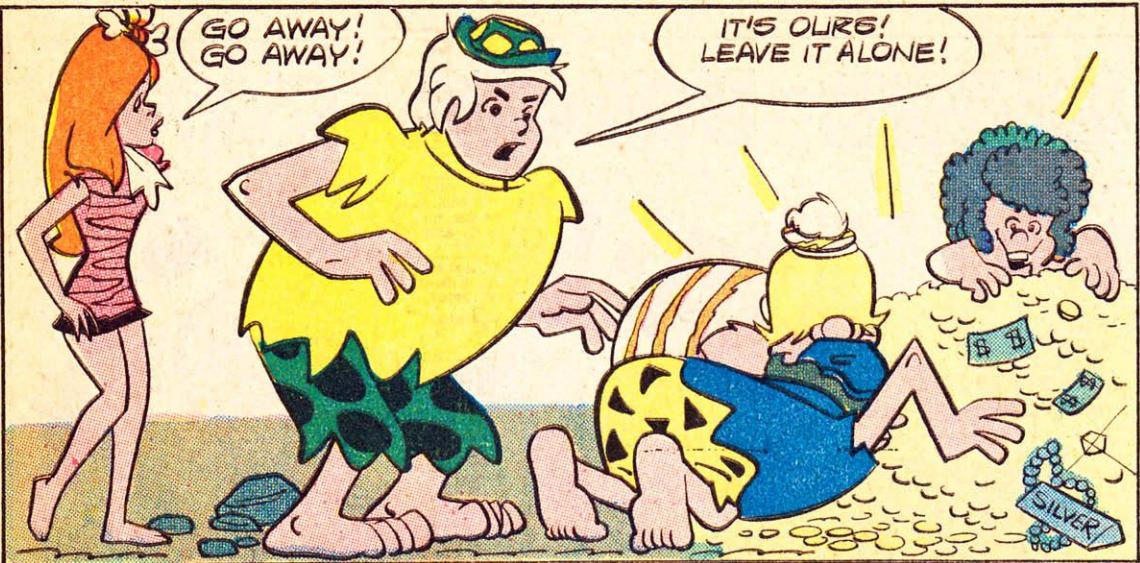
LOOK!
GOLD!



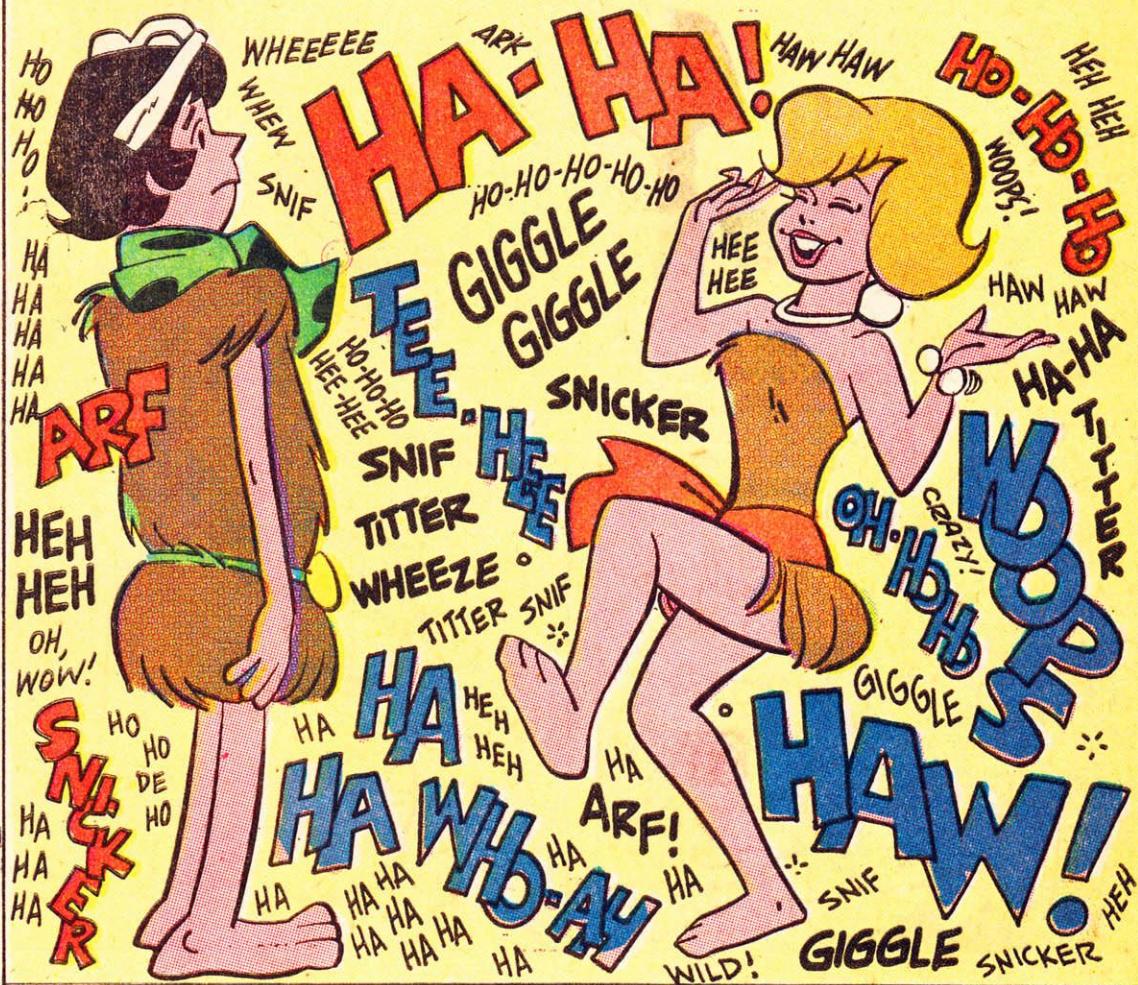
GOLD! GOLD!
WE'VE DISCOVERED
GOLD!



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TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "SCORNED"



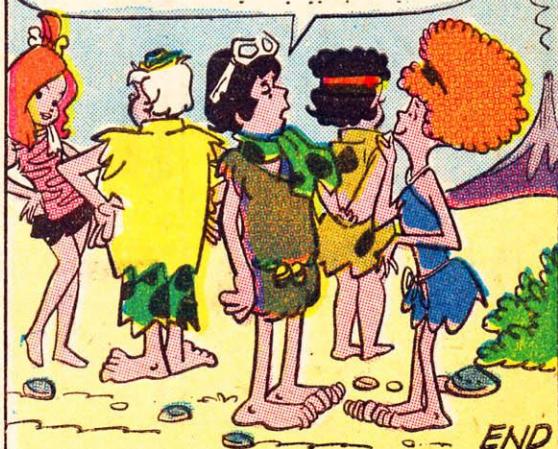
IS THAT YOUR
ANSWER, CINDY?

THAT'S MY
ANSWER!



D-5300

HOW ABOUT YOU, PENNY?
WILL YOU GO TO THE DANCE
WITH ME SATURDAY NIGHT?



END